



Miles to Go



beauty

love

hatred

39 1 4

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Tall. Blonde. Beautiful.

Miles Jackson was none of these things, as she was quickly realizing the longer she stood in front of the mirror. She huffed, letting her stomach fall out from where she had been tucking it for the better part of the day. Every day, she looked at herself in the mirror hoping for a change.

None ever came.

Somewhere on the first floor, her grandmother continued yelling thick Italian insults at her grandfather. As per usual, he was silent. Miles didn't want to continue listening, so she turned her attention back to the mirror. When that proved fruitless, she stared at her bureau. It was then when she noticed it.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



A line of pills, each brighter than the next.

Her eyes trailed over the collection, slightly dazed. She didn't take medication, and had never seen the stuff, apart from what her grandmother had kept in the kitchen. And that wasn't nearly as bright and colorful as what had found her way into the bathroom. Carefully, she made her way to them, as if her heavy foots

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

everywhere, eager to escape. She picked up the first one in her hand. It was a vibrant red, one that almost hurt her eyes.

Without thinking, she popped it into her mouth.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account